

LOST :—

Lost his breath on Dec. 0, in running to a lecture. Anyone found with this in his possession will be prosecuted.—W.S. Mabon

The Evening Blast

What We Can't Bless We'll Blast

THE WHETHER
Marked atmospheric disturbances in gym., centring about electric storm in Students' Union. Sudden drop in temperature in certain quarters.

VOL. 5

TORONTO, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 9TH, 1909

NO. 1

APPALLING REVELATION

SECRET OF THE HALLOWE'EN AFFAIR

Theological Faculty Dragged to Light of Day

OVER OUR OWN PULLED WIRES.

It will be a cause of consternation to all upright University men to learn that the real secret of the disturbance on October 30th last was a fray between several professors in divinity. For some time past General Booth and Professor George Adam Smith have been on the trail of the misereants, but until last night, when several confessions were made, little light was thrown on the matter.

It appears now that a persecuted band of Higher Critics had withdrawn late Saturday evening to the band-stand in Queen's Park for mutual consolation and encouragement. Just as one of these gentlemen remarked that he doubted whether Moses really spoke English the air was rent with cries of "Blasphemy"! "Give us back our Bible!" "Where are you going to stop!" "There was an Adam!" Then were missiles of all sorts hurled at the unfortunate group of savants. Ponderous volumes of Dr. Orr's book were introduced into the melée, and these were used with equal effect by either side. But finally the persecuted ones had to flee past the gymnasium. Finally, they found safety in mixing with the guests at the Alumni Dance.

But the apostles of orthodoxy were uncompromisingly in earnest. Meeting a motor car in the park one venerable gentleman threw a half-brick through the glass-front, declaring that there were no automobiles in Genesis, and that it was sacrilege to have one. Another sainted doctor of divinity took part in the burning of a lawn roller after a speech in which he showed its dangerous similarity to the car of the heathen Juggernaut. Finally, when pursued by the indefatigable Constable Christy, the inspired band fled to East Rosedale and spent the

BEAUTY AND FASHION OF AN EMPIRE GATHER AT THE ANNUAL OPENING



HOMO ULTIMUS.

COY-EDUCATION—A TIMID FORECAST

Our artist, in a moment of inspiration, has depicted a class reception as seen by the prophetic eye.

remainder of the night chanting the first eleven chapters of Genesis around an improvised Smithfield where slowly burned the effigies of two well-known Higher Critics.

TREMENDOUS EXCITEMENT ELECTION OF DEAN OF WOMEN

7.09 p.m.

The Committee on women is now sitting. The world is quivering with expectation at what will be the decision after the great doors of the Sensational Chamber have swung open.

Applications were recently received from Mrs. Eddy, Mrs. Carrie Nation, and Mrs. Pankhurst. Mrs. Eddy is now favorite with very good odds. We are told of a dark horse in the entry, which is likely to give the others a lead at the three-quarters post.

8.05 p.m.

We are able to announce that Miss Lydia E. Pinkham has just been elected Dean of Women at the University of Toronto. Miss Pinkham will take up her duties directly. She will occupy a suite of rooms in the Little Observatory.

RESULT OF OUR NATIONAL ANTHEM COMPETITION

The Blast's Ten Thousand Dollars Goes to the Faculty of Knox College RIVALRY VERY KEEN

We are pleased to be able to announce that Constable Christy as Secretary of the Committee on National Anthems is now able to make public the Committee's decision. The combined efforts of the Faculty of Knox College after nine weeks of labour have won the coveted prize! Admirable compositions were submitted by the Staff of Victoria College, and by the Professors of Wycliffe, but these were just surpassed in excellence by the Calvinistic production. We publish all three.

"Our Native Land,"—the winning anthem, (handed in on behalf of the Knox College Faculty by Prof. McFadyen, the secretary of committee on rhyme).

"Oh Canada! our dear good land of old. Oh Canada! we'll ne'er sell you for gold! Ours be the meed Oh! Yes indeed. Oh keep us Canada within thy fold!"

Oh! let us wander not too far away; But keep us near thro' bright or stormy day To thy wide fields and thy good soily mould!"

It will be obvious to the most casual reader why this was the winner. For tenderness of feeling and the true ringing patriotic note it is unsurpassed. There is no flag-waving, no blatant shouting, but rather a beautiful return to nature and her "soily mould." Even Professor Al-x-nd-r when interviewed by our special reporter said that it was "all to the good and a very classy bit of verse."

"National Defence,"—(handed in on behalf of the Victoria College Staff by Prof. P.l.h-m Edg-r and Prof. de W-tt, chairman and secretary of the committee on enjambement).

"Oh Canada! oh Canada! Oh Canada! Oh Canada!"

(Continued on page 2)

Prime Minister Macdonald's Administration Inaugurated in a Scene of Unparalleled Splendour.

Promptly at eight o'clock the assembled throng at Condemnation Hall desecrated His Grace T. A. Russell, Duke of Smny Gym dashing up in the vice-regal taxicab. His grace was accompanied by the Right Rev. Glory Alleluia Macdonald, Premier, and the Hon. Next-Dance Tytler, leader of the Opposition. The State automobile was provided with a travelling escort of the Governor-General's Blackguards and a guard of horror was formed of a company of the 2nd Reg't. Home Grown Trifles. As His Grace stepped from the court motor-car the rabble gave three jeers which were followed by a salute of twenty-one buns from the 9th Field Buttery. Supported by a glittering staff (bamboo and gold paint) His Grace hastened into the House, after ordering the gubernatorial benzine-buggy to come back in an hour's time. On entering the house His Grace delivered the Speech from the Throne, the faithful Commons listening through the Receiver-General. Then the Speaker seized the chair and uttered the usual "Ready! set! go!" the Sergeant-at-Arms fired a single shot, the Clerk of the Coarse cried "They're off!" and the session was off on the first lap.

THE GOVERNMENT.
Prime Minister—The Rt. Rev. Glory Alleluia Macdonald, D—D, M.A.D., Minister of Praise and Song (Sing-Sing).

Hon. Don't Ask Warren, S.K.I.R.T., M. of Information and Ignorance, (Hamilton).

Hon. Georgious Enter-tainer Edmunds, N.I.G. M. of Blacklead, Coal, Tar and Feathers, (Coonville).

Hon. Ex. Gehenna Dixon, R.E.D., H.O.T., M. of Brimstone and Treacle, (Canada Foundry).

Hon. Christian Endeavor Gage, Y.M.C.A., M. of Bible Classes and Bum-feeds, (Gaiety).

Hon. Kan't Helpit Mc-Crimmon, M.A.S.H., M. of Sentiment and Slush, (Cosy Corners).

Hon. Another Peary Parke, I.C.E., M. of Gumdrops and Fairy Tales, (North Pole).

Hon. Wurtzburger Jug Boyd, R.I.P., M. of Puns and Piffle, (Mimny Haha).

Hon. Somebody's Mother Scott, B.A.B.Y., M. of Bibs and Buttons, (City Dairy).

Hon. Rest Cure Geddes, T.Y.R.E.D., M. of Free Trade, Free Beer, and Free Lunches (Keely).

Hon. Great Big MacLean, N.I.T., M. of Monstrosities, (Jumboville).

Animated Mummy Miller, D.E.A.D., M. of Relics, Requiessats and Requiems, (Necropolis).

(Continued on page 2)

THE YOUNG MEN'S ASSOCIATED UNDERGRADUATES UNION

The first meeting of the Committee on Plans for the new building of the above organization was held yesterday at Knox College (behind locked doors). The discussion was spirited. Mr. Lunney maintained against a determined opposition that there should be scripture texts on the walls of the locker room. He was supported in this by Mr. Tommy Harrison, who demanded in addition that the Principal of the Bible Training School be associated with Dr. Barton as athletic director, and that the Rugby Team be required to pass an examination in Old Testament Exegesis before being awarded their T. At this juncture Mr. Paul Brecken sprang to his feet and declared with heightened colour that he would not consent to these suggestions unless the Y.M.C.A. were given a monopoly of the liquor traffic. Mr. McVannel and Mr. Mothersill quickly supported Mr. Brecken with great vehemence, and demanded that cocktails be served at all Bible Study Classes, and also moved that the University defray the expense of laying pipes from Caer Howell to the gymnasium bar. When the dust had settled and the Committee had been revived, the motion was carried and the movers carried out.

THE EVENING BLAST

Published weekly, except on Sundays and public holidays, at the office of the publisher, 556 YONGE STREET, TORONTO, ONTARIO.

Motto: "The Evening Blast is a merry one."

Editor: (name withheld on condition).
Staff: (names withheld on condition).
Business Managers: (names and titles concealed).

WE LIE NO MORE

Last year it was vaguely rumoured that THE EVENING BLAST published one or two paragraphs that were thought to be slightly exaggerated in character. This ill-founded accusation was naturally repudiated by our discriminating subscribers, but this year to avoid any suggestion of what might approach over-colouring of the truth we have arranged for a Committee of Censorship consisting of Mr. Anthony Comstock and the Cardinal Merry del Val. These gentlemen have promised to act as sponsors for all that appears in the columns of the journal. Our motto is and ever will be—the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth.

FROM "THE BLAST" OF 1959

Hallowe'en was pleasantly celebrated as usual. It is expected, however, that the Caput will reprimand certain students concerned in boiling a freshette alive and hanging two freshmen. These needless gaieties must be kept within the bounds of politeness.

The President, when interviewed by our reporter, made the following statements:—The Caput is resolved to put this thing down despite any outcry that may be raised. It is not the freshette, but the principle of the thing. It is possible that one may deny the humanizing influences of co-education, but none will be found to deny the brutalizing influences of such a manner of getting rid of the women. While an occasional joke of this variety is allowable, the habit is severely to be deprecated. Even if repeated only once a year, it will probably have a deteriorating effect on the men concerned. You may rest assured that if the Caput finds any of-

fenders they will each be sentenced to a week's suspension.

The Sixtieth Anniversary of the erection of the grand Stand on the Athletic Field was celebrated with unusual pomp. This heavy edifice—one of our last links with the XIX. Century—stands exactly as it was built, despite all vandal attempts to enlarge it or tear it down. Long may it live!

This morning the President of the University announced that she would call a meeting of the Board of Governesses to deliver judgment on the test-case of a man wishing to enter University College as an undergraduate student. It is understood that this matriculant will be prevailed upon to register in the Veterinary College—the men's faculty.

The match with the University of Muskoka will take place in three weeks' time. Fourteen hundred students have already lined up in front of Dove's store. The collapsible beds, electric stoves and tabloid refreshment booths on the sidewalk are in constant demand. Lectures are going on according to the new regulations on the corner of Yonge and Queen Streets. Some of the enterprising members of the staff are lecturing from aeroplanes, others from abandoned taxicabs.

Yesterday the Faculty of Household Science defeated the Faculty of Dressmaking at basketball. The play was keen and the score close—11-10. The Dean of the Millinery College acted as umpire and the associate professor of White-wear as referee.

We understand that the third year in the Faculty of Manicuring have an especially strong team this year.

HORRIBLE CASE OF JUVENILE CRIME

FRESHMAN IN COURT ON SERIOUS CHARGE

At the Central Police Court this morning a first-year man—appearing to be an average specimen of his class—was arraigned for a very grave offence. He was charged with being himself. Prisoner denied this and said he had not been himself for years. First witness said he had seen prisoner beside himself. Second witness said that he had frequently seen prisoner get beyond himself. Prisoner was thereupon acquitted, but an attendant was appointed to draw prisoner out of himself.

PARLIAMENT PLANS TO PROPOSE PRETENTIOUS PROGRAMME

PARTIES PERFECTLY PURIFIED. PROSPECT OF PLENTIFUL PROSPERITY

The ancient halls are expected to ring this session with the clarion call of advancement and progress when Premier Macdonald's able cabinet start on their noble career of wise, patriotic legislation. The beneficent regime of His Grace T. Russel has given the people prosperity. It remains for that prince among statesmen, Rev. Glory Macdonald to give them an era of progress.

The measures to be debated are all of a reformatory nature. The most important of these is a bill for the licensing of Co-ed's hats. Each woman-student wearing her headdress in the buildings will now be obliged to get a license from Mr. Br-bn-r at so much at square yard. Protruding feathers calculated to tickle or blind people sitting in rear are prohibited. The license tag is a yellow disc worn around the neck

and we understand that many co-eds are incorporating them into their Sorority pins.

Another bill will abolish all rooms for professors. In future these gentlemen will be accommodated en masse in the Bursar's office. Their quarters will be given to members of the Fourth Year.

A Committee on Public Safety will be appointed which will suppress emersion among co-eds at lectures. It is felt that the punishment arranged for all offenders—compulsory attendance at three debates in the Undergraduates' Parliament—will put down this evil.

A bill which is expected to meet with little opposition, is one which will abolish all professors, fees lectures and examinations. That this has been a long-felt want at the University none will deny. This measure will assuredly insure a period of greater prosperity in the future.

ANTHEM COMPETITION

(Continued from page 1)

-Ada we'll serve thee,
we'll defend thee
every man!

Who's able on his limbs
as yet to stand!

We'll train the guns;
we'll fight the guns
of our renowned Dominion—

-Ion. Then we'll show
to all the land that
we are kith and kin.

Alas! alack! We'll
drive them back and
straightway and
forthwith

We'll turn around;
we'll gain our ground;
and show we're kin
and kith."

This noble and spirited hymn before action will assuredly be an asset to our Canadian literature. Our only reason for giving it a second place was that it was rather too literary in character. A National Anthem should be simple in its nature to be really appreciated by the common people. This piece of course only appeals to those of cultivated taste. But it is a unique thing and the herald of a new age in poetry. Professor Wr-n-gon being questioned said he had never seen anything like it before, and that it was certainly "going some to write like that."

"The Home of Liberty"

(handed in on behalf of the Professors of Wycliffe College by Principal O'm-r-, chairman of the committee on rhythm and accent).

"Of native woods; of
native goods

Sing praise!

Through all my life till
ends my strife,

And days.

From Eastern Coast to
B.C.'s boast*

I'll hail my land.
From Northern Star to
Southmost bar,

I'll laud that band.
Of men who made what
ne'er will fade,

Great Britain's aid!
My country!"

For subtlety of expression and originality of idea this lyric has no equal. Our only objection is that it is a little too fervent—its intensity of feeling would undoubtedly have a magnetic and rather disastrous effect on a large audience. Professor R-m-s-y Wr-ght said of it (when interviewed by our special correspondent in the Biological Building) that it was rather like the ancient Persian lyrics, but that "it was the candy line of goods, all right, all right."

The Committee of Selection was as follows:—

The Rev. the Governor of the Gaol.

The Venerable the Headmaster of the Mercer Reformatory.

The Very Rev. the Dean of the Central Prison.

The Right Rev. the Principal of the Kingston Penitentiary.

Constable Christy, Secretary.

*Means coast of British Columbia.

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BEAUTY AND FASHION

(Continued from page 1)

THE FOLLOWING DISGRACED THE OPPOSITION BENCHES.

Leader of the Opposition: Hon. Next Dance Tytler, AMO., C.O.E.D.

Joek o' th' Heather Douglas, S.O.D.A., (Whyte and Mackay).

Worth Nothing Sage, B.L. (Mimico).

Kiddo Goliath Richards, M.I.T.E., (Lilliput).

Herr Darling Anger, K.I.D., (Moulton College).

Real Seedy Clarke, C.D., D.A.C., (Agricollas).

Highland Mighty Lloyd, R.S.V.P., C.M., (Sawdust Factory).

Justa Mouthpiece Mitchell F.R.E.S.H., (Herring).

Dope Eater McVannel, S.P.O.R.T., (Saints' Rest).

Just Arrived Dixon, N.E.W., (Wellville).

Gentile Abraham Keith, R.A.G.S., (New Jerusalem).

Fresh Water McLean, D.R.Y., (Beerlin and Lagerloo).

Husky Rube Brandt, H.A.Y. (Guelph).

Speaker—Hon. Ever Fussling Raney, (Talker, ville).

Clerk of the House—H. R. Brandt.

Sergeant-in-Arms—A. H. Howitt.

BOOK REFUSE

WILD ANIMALS I HAVE KNOWN.

By Constable Christy.

Mr. Christy in his charming little monograph on the fauna of our immediate vicinity has shown an intimate acquaintance with his subject. In common with the modern school of naturalists, the author hunts his game with camera and lantern rather than with rifle and baton. —From *The World's Work*.

WOMAN AND THE PRESS.

By Clair Moyer, Litt.D.

THE PRESS AND WOMAN.

By Clio.

These delightful companion volumes have just reached us.

The point of view taken by the two authors are separated by several infinities. Mr. Moyer's treatise is a spirited defence of the press against

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the attacks of the advanced wing of the International Society for the Adoption and Retention of Women's Rights, Privileges and Votes. Clio's work, on the other hand, is a masterly exposition of the aims and objects of the I.S.A.R.W.R.P.V.—From the *Ladies Home Journal*.

1, ME, AND MYSELF.

By W. N. Sage.

"The analysis of the ego in the first chapter is only exceeded by the study of the ipse in the fourth, but if we may be allowed a preference it is for the revelation of the meum in the seventh."—From the *Denver Psychologist*.

"PARTY STRUGGLES"

By N. A. McCarty.

"This series of essays reveals an intimate knowledge of parties and constitutions of elections and stump orations, which show the ingenious side of the author."—*The Morning Post* (Unionist).

"LATENESS AT LECTURES AS AN AID TO SUCCESS."

By Gaultier le Sage.

The author has given us a masterpiece in his little treatise. He shows a knowledge of the subject that only long personal experience could have produced. — From (Behind) *The Times*.

LAURA SECORD AT BLENHEIM : or, CONDENSED SOUP AS A DIET

Scene : Rotunda, Main Building.

A is tall ; B is short ;
C is ruddy.

Enter right — Arms folded. Napoleonic glare and stalk—A.

1 The piles of French !
the piles of French !
That I alone have left
undone
Would make all but a
hero—

Enter left — Attired so
as to be indistinguish-
able from A, fourth year
student B, in haste.

B. Hail to thee, blithe
Spirit !
Plug thou never wert
That from lecture or
near it
Guardest thy pure
heart
Playing hide and seek
with unpremeditat-
ed art.

A. (gloomily) — O dark,
dark, dark amid the
blaze of noon
Irrevocably dark, total
eclipse
Without all hope of
day is this black
world for me !

B. (hastily) — Cheer up,
old Chappie ! You
talk like a senti-
mental stonemason.
If only—
Oh ! here he comes,
I can hear him sing-
ing.

Entre, centre, gallantly
escorting two Fresh-
ettes and flourishing a
cane—C.

C. (singing)—I chatter,
chatter all the day
Just like a flowing
river,
For girls may come,
and girls may go,
But I talk on for
ever.

(Exit left, still singing).

A. (still gloomily, some-
what jealously)—
Oh ! who could not be
cheerful with his popu-
larity !

Woman smiles upon him,
I have seen the seniors
throng to see him,
And juniors to hear him
speak ;

Matrons flung gloves,
Ladies and maids their
scarfs and handker-
chiefs

Upon him as he passed :
Freshettes bended

As to Cupid's statue ; and
Sophomores made
A shower and—

B. (rapidly)—In my ca-
pacity of censor of the
morals, the actions, the
department of all man-
kind, I conjure you to
avoid that neo-Shakes-
pearian style. There
is but one way in which
to overcome it. Come
with me to the —
Heavens ! Look—

They peer down the
corridor, then gaze wildly
about for cover. Seeing
none, they hide behind
one another.

The French staff enters,
and one by one passes
thoughtfully, wearily,
bashfully, magnificently
across the Rotunda and
exeunt.

B. to A., as they emerge
from behind each other,
(quickly) — Lucky for
us we were both here !

Narrow escape ! Moral :
Attend all Anglo-Saxon
lectures. They are
very refreshing if you
are in need of rest. If
not, they afford every
opportunity to improve
your style. Style, sir,
Style is the greatest
thing in the world !
Come with me ! We
are three-quarters of
an hour late, but that
is four minutes better
than last year, and with
a proper style you may
some day induce Peter
to unlock the gate for
you. (Exeunt.)

DENTS WIN LAURELS

FRENZIED CON- TEST FOR OUR LIMERICK PRIZE

Violent Entry from Co-Eds.

The cat is out of the
bag — the die is cast —
the Rubicon is crossed.
In other words, the re-
sult of our Limerick Com-
petition is announced.
Again has the Faculty
of Misapplied Dentistry
proved itself as equal to
the extraction of thoughts
as of teeth — again it has
filled the blank line as
with a wad of gold !

The Limerick — com-
posed with great trouble
by our whole staff of
janitors — ran as follows :

There once was a charm-
ing co-ed.

Woman's suffrage revol-
ved in her head,

"Give us votes !" loud she
cried,

"For our cause some have
died !"

(ED. NOTE—And I wish
that they all had been
dead.)

As we said above, it is
the Dents who have won
the prize. This is the line,
composed by a specially
elected staff of teeth-
stoppers.

"For Red Nose Tea is
good tea," she said."

See in that truly golden
line, the breadth of poetic
vision — the clarity of an
inspired insight.

From the men of Ap-
plied Science, comes an
effusion, natural perhaps
to that bachelor hall, but
to which we felt that we
could not, as representa-

tives of University Col-
lege, award the prize.

"Though none of us even
has wed."

That is the bitter line of
sarcasm that the science
men drew for their ex-
perience of machinists'
tools.

From Queen's Hall
comes a line, as perfect
in both rhyme and rhythm
as we should have ex-
pected that abode of the
Nine to produce.

"Those men — they're
just awful ! she said."

Many thanks, girls, for
your kind effort. We are
sorry you did not win the
prize, but try again !
Next year will give you
another chance.

"But I think I will marry,
instead."

Whence this tender-
ly matrimonial line ?
Whence, but from St.
Hilda's ! It is with great
pleasure we greet this
contribution from what
an Annesley girl famili-
arly called "that Queen
Street joint."

"Let's knock all the babes
on the head."

This is the Annesley Hall
contribution, and of some-
what too militant a suf-
fragist type to gain the
prize. Such an open con-
fession that the suffrage
would destroy the family,
is rank to say the least.

"X—JL222C?xxx!?"B Z
X!!A??"

This is the line contribut-
ed by the Faculty. With
this we close.

THE SOCIAL SWIM

By "Mal de mer"

An enjoyable little tea
was recently given in the
Dean's residence by the
Modern Language Club
in honor of the retiring
officers of the Executive.
Conversation was brisk.
Among those present were
J. B. Wallace, Mrs. Pank-
hurst and A. M. Goulding.

Mrs. Pankhurst spent
an enjoyable week-end at
Queen's Hall.

The Hearts' Dance is
to come off on January
21st. Mr. Moyer has
been made King of Hearts
and Constable Christy
will act as Ace of Clubs.

Sir John Lunney holds
a levee at L'Unneyon
nearly every morning.
(On most people he levees
a tax of two dollars).

It is formally announ-
ced that Mr. William Mc-
Nally has organized an
Art Loan Exhibition in
the Residence. The ex-
hibition is to be a series
of Private Views.

Mr. A. L. Fleming, our
rising young orator, is to
be congratulated on the
success of his recent vol-
ume of speeches—"My

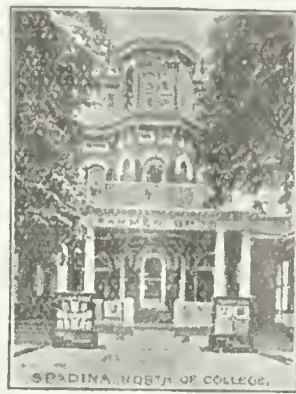
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Capture of a Capricious
Cabinet."

We understand that
our grand old man of
Varsity, The Right Hon.
Norman McLarty, has
retired for a few weeks'
rest after the recent un-
usually stormy session.

The exploits of Arctic
explorers and Suffragettes
have been surpassed by
that intrepid son of Var-
sity, Mr. John Hodgson.
He chained himself to
the gas metre in the gym-
nasium and sat on for
hours to afford light to
the "Lit."

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

Edited by Clio.

DEAR GIRLS,—

Such an unfortunate
thing has happened ! You
all of you know, don't you
—if you don't you should
—for it's the duty of
every girl to know it and
furthermore to support
it because by what those
brave girls have done we
are at last—yes, at last,
girls !—coming to our
rights ! But some horrid
person has suggested that
I am Mrs. Pankhurst.
The very idea of carrying
on like those British suf-
fragettes ! We don't
want to vote just now—
besides, we're not old
enough just yet and it
would interfere with our
lessons. Those suffrage
people are a disgrace to
our sex, and it must be
awful to be so unwomanly.
All we want— isn't it so
girls ?—is our rights. We
want to be able to study
wherever the men do.
Of course, as I said before,
we've got lots of places to
do it in, but we've got to
get our rights, our *jus*
(that's Latin). We want
to be in the Senate and
we ought to have a party
in the men's L't., and we
want a club somewhere
on the campus, and we
want other things besides,
and we're going to get
them, girls ! and we are
going to use force if neces-

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ribboned with Varsity
Colors.

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466 Spadina Avenue

sary, girls ! But we're
never, never going to be
like those suffragettes !

The remainder of this
department has been sup-
pressed by the Censor as
intended to produce dis-
turbance.—Ed.

THE EVENING BLAST ! WHY ?

Is it because in the even-
ing, when sank is the
sun,

When the breeze puffs
silent, scented, o'er
the land

In the darkling twilight
of a long day done,
It touches the shivering
leaves with its gentle
hand

And folds in its tender
grasp, grey trees that
stand

And shadow some well-
favored spot ?
Emphatically not !

Is it because with its
singing rhythmic voice

It kisses the ears as a
rose-bud is kissed by
dew,

And sings to each tree the
song that is its choice

Till black night dark-
ens and, its mission
through,

It soothing flies and
sleeps till evenings
new appear when sun
and daylight go ?

I answer no !

Is it because when work is
nearly done

And darkness is sweep-
ing over the toilers'
pit,

Sudden a line of flame is
seen to run

And a crash rings out
and earth and bould-
ers split,

While the Blast in flar-
ing glory laughs at it
An instant, then, sink-
ing, fades to die ?

That must be why !

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STOP PRESS NEWS

PROFESSORS PERTURBED !

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE ENTRY FOR BLAST PRIZE MADE TOO LATE

It appears that it was only three days ago that the Professors in University College heard of The Blast anthem prize. We had handed the notice of it to Robert, but he (bribed, so the University College professors claim by the Victoria faction), did not pass it over to the proper authorities until three days ago. Not disheartened, however, Prof. M-y-r and Mr. Br-l-n-r set their heads together, and (with Prof. C-r-r-th-rs as critic) composed the following dithyramb. Unfortunately it arrived half-an-hour too late, so cannot be awarded the prize. Still, we have great pleasure in printing it.

Ode to Canada.

(Tune—Handel's "Largo"
(adapted).

I.

Wolfe came to this land,
From his own native strand,

Leaving his mother behind,

Also a brother
(Perhaps more than one other)

Di-iddledy, iddledy-inde.

II.

Montealm was here too,
And triumphantly blew
On a bugle he'd brought
with him here,
But Wolfe said—"Go to
blazes,

To gather your daisies,
But get out of this place,
lookye here !"

III.

Soon on Abraham's plains
We picked up their remains.

They are gems in dear
Canada's crown,
And let us all know.

Wherever we go,
That we must fear neither
German's, nor American's
so long as it's a
foeman's frown.

Sir J-m-s Wh-t-n-y when interviewed by our special advertising agent, said that this poem was "all to the cream cheese and black-eyed Susans." The way in which the poet wooed the Muse and was carried off his feet in the last line in his attempt to metre (meet her—groans from agent), he considered especially striking. "Seriously speaking," he continued, "the poem breathes of patriotism, and as a poem, is at least as fine as any that have appeared in the Globe for the year past. In fact, unless warned, I should have laid it to the—er—credit of the Globe."

Colonel D-n-s-n when interviewed on the subject declined to express any opinion about the anthem.

ing of our University Dreadnought, H. M. S. "Christy," would be in the interests of peace." The affirmative was taken by Prof. McC-rd-, of the Peace Society, and the negative was supported by Prof. N-d-l-r, of the Rifle Association. The speaker of the affirmative in a blood curdling speech quoted Alexander the Great, Napoleon, Bismarck, Col. Denison, and Mrs. Pankhurst, to prove that war must always be our occupation. "The smell of battle is the breath of my nostrils!" cried Prof. McC-rd-, but just then his opponent broke in declaring that if we couldn't beat our ploughshares into pruning-hooks we could make our rifles into pokers. The meeting then became disorganized and ended by half the audience singing the "Marseillaise," and the other half chanting "It's Love that Makes the World Go Round!"

A debate took place on Labour Temple, between Representatives of Queens Hall and St. Hilda's. The subject was: "Resolved, that man, as at present constituted, should be abolished. St. Hilda's ably upheld the affirmative, arguing that man was an unqualified nuisance, wearing holes in his socks and causing dissension, so that he was not worth his keep to the superior sex. The award, however, was given to the negative, the representatives of Queen's Hall pointing out the danger to our social life of any too sudden change, and the fact that man, even now, was of great use as escorts at football games and for partners at dances. The judge was Mrs. Snowden.

AROUND THE HALLS

We emphatically deny the slightest connection with the Department of this name in the pages of our struggling contemporary *The Varsity*.—Ed.

On discovering that the Book of the Law was long missing from the Temple at Jerusalem (*vide* any Religious Knowledge lecture) the Librarian of the University has set about the congenial task of estimating what King Josiah must have paid his court librarian at the usual rate of twenty cents a day.

The Superintendent of Buildings has announced to our representative that the real object of the Siamese Twin Chimneys on the Hydraulics Ther-

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modynamics, Theraputies Hydrostatics. Building is to act as up-rights for a guillotine. This machine we understand is to take the place of tapping, and will act as a permanent discouragement to rowdyism, Higher Criticism, and kindred evils.

It is announced that owing to overcrowding in the ladies' cloak room, afternoon tea will in future be served in the Historical Seminary, from 4.00 to 5.30 daily. All ladies cordially invited.

We have it from the authorities that beginning with next year no go-carts will be allowed in the building. As a means of alternation obviating this nuisance it was suggested (namely) to segregate the whole first year, but this alternative was unfortunately quashed by the Council.

We have it on the authority of Major Long that the 2nd Field Company, Canadian Engineers are about to be transformed into a troop of Boy Scouts. They are to be used on Hallowe'en in future.

The Board of Governors have definitely announced that recently transplanted Observatory at present located east of University College is to be used as the College for Women. This charming little edifice is admirably suited to such a purpose. It will finally fix the number of women at 'Varsity, and give them a well-earned sense of independence. "Clio" is to occupy the tower.

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ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS

Clio.—No, we do not think your diction flawless, nor your style unimpeachable. Still, you have a certain deftness in argument, and a knack of going straight to the point greatly to be praised. Write again; we shall always be glad to hear from you.

J.L.D.—No, you clearly have no case in the suit for libel you propose to bring. An editor is not bound by rules of politeness,—only by those of safety. We recommend fewer scriptural quotations, and a less flagrant use of metaphor.

M.L.R.—Esther was the work of Esther. It was not, as you suppose, written in English.

A.L.F.—For Parliamentary Procedure see Hansard. Undoubtedly you were wronged—in a moral sense. But remember—he who draws the sword!

HOMO AUDAX.—As to your enquiries regarding a prospective course in the University, I see no serious difficulty in the way. There cannot be any logical objection to a man's entering an Arts course even though tradition be against it. A man in a course is often a distinct advantage. There are even occasions when he may be made use of—as for example in the opening and closing of doors and windows, carrying of chairs, picking up of books, etc., etc. And even if this were not the case, I still maintain that a man has the same inalienable right to study and improve his mind as has a woman. Go in and win!

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OUR DEBATING SOCIETY

Last Sunday night the Salvation Army Temple was crowded to the doors when the long expected controversy between C. T. C-r-r-ly and Professor Martin Luther R-s-, D.D., took place before an intensely interested audience, which fortunately had been thoroughly searched previous to being admitted to the hall. The dispute arose over some passages in Professor R-s-'s recent book, entitled, "Comparative Theology or a Plea for Polytheism." Mr. C-r-r-ly objected seriously to the assigning of Browulf and Buddha to the 60th century B.C., for he had himself previously gone to the trouble of ascertaining the exact date of the creation, which event had, it seems, taken place in April of the year 4175. On this point Doctor R-s-'s assertions were obviously out of

order, as everyone but himself realized. Among the audience the excitement from the very beginning was intense. In the first three hours no less than two and a half windows had been broken by carelessly aimed prayer books; and before the end of the meeting even the two principals seemed mutually vexed. Open friction was, nevertheless, prevented by the Rev. S. H. Bl-k-, who artfully turned the discussion to the more interesting subject of Fish Stories as illustrated in the Old Testament. After a few remarks on the parental whale who brought up Jonah, he led the singing of that spirited anthem, entitled "Dearie," during which the audience rapidly dispersed.

A few evenings ago a huge audience gathered in the Engineer's Room at the Armouries to hear the second debate in our series. The subject was "Resolved that the arm-